Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1457 - 1458

"Let go of me, Mr. Jackson! It's impossible for us to be together!"

Hannah tried to break free of his grip, but Xavier was simply too strong for her.

"Why? I know Fabian has let you down, but you can't just shut everyone else out because of him! I won't…"

Hannah cut him off angrily before he could finish, "This has nothing to do with Fabian! I told you that it's impossible between us! Now, let go of me!"

"But why? Give me a reason, and I'll give up on you if I find it acceptable!" Xavier snapped back at her.

"Because of… well…" Hannah stammered for quite a while, but she was unable to give him an answer.

"Because she has me!" Fabian shouted angrily as he pushed the door open and stormed into Xavier's office.

"Fabian!"

Hannah felt an urge to throw herself at him when she saw him, but held herself back as she remembered she was no longer related to him.

Fabian simply shot Hannah a brief glance before shifting his gaze towards Xavier. "Oh, my… How bold of you! Is this how you have your interviews, Mr. Jackson?"

Realizing he had gotten too emotional and crossed the line, Xavier quickly let go of Hannah and apologized to her, "I'm sorry, Hannah… I lost control for a bit there…"

He then turned towards Fabian and sneered, "Heh… I believe how I have my interviews is none of your concern, Mr. Norton!"

"Hmph! Your shamelessness sure knows no bounds!" Fabian said as he stepped forward and grabbed Hannah by the wrist.

"Hey! How dare you step into my office and take my woman away from me?"

Xavier shouted angrily when he saw that Fabian about to leave with Hannah. The amount of disrespect from this guy is unbelievable!

Fabian stopped in his tracks and shot him a cold glare before asking Hannah, "Are you going to stay here, or are you coming with me?"

Go with you? But we're not related anymore! O-Of course, I wouldn't want to stay here either…

After a brief moment of hesitation, Hannah said decisively, "I'll go with you."

With that, Fabian shot Xavier a taunting smile as he led Hannah out of the office.

Xavier was livid, but there was nothing he could do about it since Hannah had made that choice on her own.

"Thank you for the rescue, Mr. Norton, but I'll be on my way now," Hannah said as she brushed Fabian's hand off shortly after leaving the office.

She then turned towards Natasha and said, "Come on, Natasha. Let's go."

Fabian chose not to stop her as he wanted to take care of her mother's case before he would try to win her back again. Having her return to him simply because he got her out of a sticky situation was unacceptable by his standards.

However, both Natasha and Hannah went missing after leaving the building, and that drove Fabian insane with worry.

Natasha would always report Hannah's condition to me at this hour, and yet I haven't heard from her at all… There's no way a professional assassin like her would forget something this important, so they must've run into some sort of trouble!

Fabian was able to trace Natasha's location using the GPS in her phone and rushed over to the airport with a group of men, only to find two mobile phones on the ground with neither of them in sight.

Consumed by panic and fear, Fabian shouted at his trusted aides, "Search the area! Turn the place upside down if you have to! You must find them both at all costs!"

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1458

"Why is it you again? Haven't you hurt me enough?" Hannah roared at the person before her in a voice filled with rage, hatred, and most of all, resentment.

"This is all on you! Initially, everything was fine after you left. But then, you came back and started investigating my mother! Well? Can you blame me for this?"

The person who was speaking was none other than Lyna, the daughter of Felicia Chalamet, the woman who had caused the death of Hannah's mother.

"How was that wrong of me? Your mother was cruel and ruthless to kill my mother in such a despicable way! She had committed a crime, so she should be brought to justice!" Hannah bellowed at Lyna in unbridled fury.

"Huh? You're right. You're absolutely right! Bringing her to justice, you said? But have you ever heard of the saying, 'every man for himself and the devil take the hindmost?' If your mother hadn't died, would I be able to enjoy such an easy life?" Lyna retorted with a sneer.

"Hmph! You'd better pray that my mother is fine, or you'll soon be accompanying your mother in the afterlife."

Changing the subject abruptly, she then threw Hannah a look before leaving.

"Mr. Norton, there's a woman here to see you, and she's now downstairs," Fabian's trusted aide murmured cautiously, afraid that Fabian would fly into a rage.

"Throw her out!"

Fury swamped Fabian, for Hannah was the only woman he loved. Yet, a woman actually came to seek me out at such a time? Does she have a death wish or what?

"Mr. Norton, she claimed… to know Ms. Young's whereabouts."

As soon as Fabian heard that, he immediately perked up. He sprang to his feet at once. "Take me to her."

When he got downstairs, he learned that the woman who sought him out was none other than Yvette, the person who had colluded with Lyna time and again to hurt Hannah.

Confronted with her, he naturally treated her with utter contempt. "Well? Where is Hannah?" he demanded coldly.

If it weren't for the fact that she knows where Hannah is, I would've killed her a long time ago!

Taking a deep breath, Yvette cut straight to the chase. "In a factory in the suburbs of Baykeep."

The moment her words fell, Fabian instantly rushed over with his men.

Meanwhile, Natasha was no weakling as a professional assassin. She loosened the rope around her wrists bit by bit. Then, she whispered to Hannah, "Hannah, feign passing out with a stomachache."

All at once, Hannah understood her plan. While she wasn't certain whether it would work, she still chose to trust her. Letting out a loud cry, she then faked a faint.

"Someone, help! She has passed out!" Natasha shouted at the top of her lungs.

Hearing that, the three men who were responsible for keeping guard over Hannah and Natasha rushed over at once. After all, their boss had left instructions for those two women to remain unharmed, so there would be hell to pay if anything happened.

"What's wrong with her?"

"I have no idea."

"Huh?"

"Hurry up and check her over! What if something happened to her?"

The three of them cast Hannah and Natasha a glance. Thinking that two petite women would be no match for them, one of them strode forward and leaned over Hannah.

Seizing the opportunity, Natasha shot out and restrained the man who had leaned over. In the next moment, she kicked another man in the lower abdomen, sending him flying with an agonizing cry.

Flipping the man whom she had restrained, Natasha then punched the remaining man. As a professional assassin, her blows were naturally lethal, so the man lost consciousness as the punch landed solidly on his neck.

After having subdued all three men, she helped Hannah up and urged, "Let's go, Hannah."